

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,
—BY—
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
Two Dollars a Year in Advance.

Job work of every description done with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job type, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

The postage on every copy of THE HERALD is prepaid at this office.

Our terms of subscription are \$2.00 per year, in advance. Should the paper be discontinued, from any cause, during the year, we will refund the money due on subscription, or furnish subscribers for the unexpired term with any paper of the same price they may select.

Advertisements of business men are solicited; except those of saloons, taverns and dealers in intoxicating liquors, which will not admit to our columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for publication must be addressed to the Editor.

Communications in regard to advertising, and job work must be addressed to the Publishers.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Joe. Hays, Attorney, Owensboro.
Hon. L. M. Clark, Clerk, Hartford.

Hon. R. M. Clark, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wain, Jailor, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term.

COUNTY COURT.

Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderford, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.

Begin on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begin on the first Mondays in October and January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Crumwell.
G. Smith, Fishguard, Sulphur Springs.
Thos. H. Russell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs.

W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.

Caney District, No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice, held March 5, June 17, September 4, December 21.
B. F. Tifford, Justice, held March 16, June 4, September 18, December 4.

Coal Springs District, No. 2.—A. N. Brown, Justice, held March 5, June 15, September 2, December 16.
D. J. Wilcox, Justice, held March 16, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Cattleville District, No. 3.—W. P. Reader, Justice, held March 21, June 14, September 30, December 15.
T. S. Bennett, Justice, held March 16, June 28, September 13, December 20.

Nell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton, Justice, held March 11, June 23, September 11, December 27.
S. Woodward, Justice, held March 24, June 16, September 25, December 11.

Orderville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, Justice, held March 9, June 19, September 8, December 22.
J. L. Burton, Justice, held March 29, June 7, September 26, December 10.

White District, No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, Justice, held March 9, June 21, September 9, December 23.
Jas. Miller, Justice, held March 23, June 6, September 23, December 30.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Jas. P. Cooper, Justice, held March 13, June 25, September 14, December 29.
A. B. Bennett, Justice, held March 23, June 11, September 27, December 12.

Crumwell District, No. 8.—Samuel Austin, Justice, held March 27, June 18, September 29, December 17.
Jas. Miller, Justice, held March 29, June 10, September 27, December 14.

Hartford District, No. 9.—Thomas L. Allen, Justice, held March 12, June 24, September 13, December 26.
Jas. Miller, Justice, held March 23, June 5, September 23, December 10.

Sulphur Springs District, No. 10.—R. G. Wedding, Justice, held March 19, June 3, September 21, December 7.
Jas. A. Bennett, Justice, held March 6, June 18, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—W. H. Cummins, Justice, held March 16, June 22, September 10, December 24.
J. S. Yates, Justice, held March 23, June 9, September 23, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.

Hartford.—F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.
Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Crumwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, first Tuesday in January, April, July and October.
Covello.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 22, 1875.

W. R. BONNER, LOCAL EDITOR.

Particular Notice.

All persons indebted to this office, will please call and pay up, as we are in urgent need of some money. We cannot run a newspaper without money, and hence we are under the necessity of collecting as fast as amounts fall due.

A Splendid Investment.

We will send the Farmers' Home Journal, price \$2.00 per year, and THE HARTFORD HERALD, price \$2.00 per year, to the same address for the small sum of \$3.00 per year. Send on the money and get both papers.

Look out for the Red Mark.

Subscribers who see a red mark on the margin of their paper near their names may know that their time has expired. We hope all such will renew at once.

Terrible Storm at Sea.

And there will be a terrible storm around here if those who owe me do not come up and pay me at once. I cannot furnish the sick with medicine free, as I have to pay cash for all drugs. I will be compelled to sue on all my notes and accounts if not paid at once.

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN.
Nov. 24th, 1875.

No Christmas tree, we reckon. Business is gradually growing better.

Gathering ice was in order last week.

FOR SALE—A good pair of skates, for price call at this office.

Hon. H. D. McHenry returned from Washington, D. C., last week.

To have peace and pleasure in the family, you should take the HERALD.

Gen. Cerro Gordo Williams was in Beaver Dam last Saturday.

Skating was good last Saturday, and the boys were happy.

Rev. W. W. Cook held services in the courthouse Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Bettie Eidson, of Owensboro, is visiting the family of Mr. Z. W. Griffin of this place.

Miss Carrie Gibson and Miss Florence Stevens, of Beaver Dam, were in town Sunday.

The contractors of the new Methodist church are pushing things right along.

The little people now slumber while "visions of Santa Claus" dance in their heads.

Old Santa Claus, with his sleigh of toys and goodies, will be here Friday night.

The bewitching Miss Alice Fulkerson, of Hogg's Falls, this county, was in town last week.

A man with icicles on his whiskers a yard long—well, we haven't seen many lately.

Messrs. Pryor Haden and John Collins will spend Christmas in Bowling Green.

Harry Bridges, commercial tourist for Carson, Daniel & Co., Louisville, was in town Sunday and Monday.

We have seven marriage licenses this week. The cold weather is what's doing the business.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Jerome B. Wells left for Chaplin, Nelson county, on a visit to his sister.

Hartford has been visited by several Cincinnati drummers within the last few days.

When convenient, tell your friends that the HERALD will soon enter on a new year, and now is the time to subscribe.

Miss Sallie Boardman, a charming belle of Pleasant Ridge Park, Jefferson county, is visiting Mrs. A. L. Morton.

Our Nimrods who delight in duck hunting, think it's "too much sugar for a cent" to hunt them this kind of weather.

Mr. T. L. Griffin left yesterday morning on a visit to relatives in Boston, Culpepper county, Va., where he will be gone for several weeks.

We return thanks to deputy county clerk, E. R. Murrell, for furnishing us with a weekly report of the marriages and real estate transfers.

If you see your sweetheart and she fails to have on her a—hose, you may bet ten cents (if you have it), she's had 'em washed to hang up."

Dr. W. J. Berry left yesterday for the Senate, but will spend a few days in Washington county before taking his seat in that body.

Anthony Walker and Amos Carter, colored, engaged in pugilistic exercise Sunday evening, in which Carter received several scratches.

Mauzy & Hurt, contractors for the casing for the circuit clerk's office, are making a very creditable job, and show taste as mechanics.

If you should see any covered wagons in these parts, labeled "Ho, for Texas," you may bet your last nickel it is a crowd of batchelors. Leap-year is near at hand, and they already begin to shy around a woman.

Five dozen egg-beaters have been received for Christmas, and now preparations are being made to feed the hens on parched corn and run them down the hill for the necessary amount of eggs, and then they'll "nog."

A Lexington dispatch to the Courier-Journal of a recent date, gave an account of a young man claiming to be the son of M. H. Cofer, Judge of the Court of Appeals, attempting to suicide in that city.

Go to J. Winter & Co., Cor. 3rd & Market, Louisville, and have your suit made to order. They always give a good fit, keep only first class goods and sell at prices as cheap as the lowest.

Somebody has been borrowing coal from Williams & Wells during the last few cold nights, but so far they have failed to return any. Somebody had better mind or they'll have a game leg.

The other day we took a trip on the "Jolly Hunter." This is one of the nicest little crafts we have ever seen. Hardwick is her captain, and Jerry Williams sits in the pilot's house and "steers you safely down the stream."

For fun we know of nothing better than a trip on the "Jolly Hunter."

The other day we were presented by Mr. H. K. Wells, proprietor of the Millwood Hotel, a skeleton head of a beaver, which he killed on a recent hunt in Arkansas. We have it in this office, and those who desire to see it can do so by calling.

If You Want a nice Overcoat. And cheap too, buy at the great clothing house of J. Winter & Co. Cor. 3rd & Market, Louisville, prices greatly reduced and all the best styles to select from.

Miss Maggie and Willie King desire to extend, through the columns of the HERALD, an invitation to their little associates and schoolmates, to meet them at their home next Monday night. A party will be the attraction, and the little people who love pleasure should not let this opportunity pass them without participating.

The residence of Mr. Jerry Williams, situated on the Hartford and Beaver Dam road, two miles from this place, came near being burned down one night last week. The family had just retired, when it was discovered by one of his sons who raised the alarm. They had been plastering a new room and had left fire in the fire-place to prevent the plastering freezing, and thus it originated.

Thrown from a Horse. Last Friday evening Mrs. George Baird had been in this place shopping, and had started for home, a few miles in the country, when her horse became frightened on the levee, just beyond town, and pitched her violently to the ground, knocking her senseless. She was conveyed to Mrs. Peyton's, a place near by, and a physician was sent for, who pronounced no dangerous injuries.

A Leap Year Party. There is some talk among the young people of having a leap year party. Well, we know of nothing nicer. Leap year doesn't come often, and why not make use of it when here? On an occasion of this kind it becomes the duty of the girls to send cards to the boys, and it is with them whether they accept or not. Now, as the girls have a chance, we say go in, and let's have one.

O, He was so Happy. A few nights ago the colored population of this place was engaged in divine service, and everyone was as "happy as a big sun flower." After silence had been somewhat restored, an old member who had been bountifully blessed with the Holy Ghost, was called on to lead in prayer. He did so, and wound up in this style: "Oh, Lord, I pray you to take our feet out of the mire and clay and place a flat rock on our heads. AMEN."

A Young Man Shoots Himself. A few evenings ago Messrs. Williams & Hardwick, owners of the "Jolly Hunter," a small boat built for hunting purposes, concluded to take a trip for a few days up the river. They landed their craft several miles above town, and had begun hunting for birds, when Clarence Hardwick accidentally shot himself. The discharge took effect in the right wrist, making a bad flesh wound, but it is not thought by the physicians to be of a dangerous character. Young Hardwick is deputy circuit clerk, and his wound may affect his writing, as the main leader was almost severed.

Monday night the Sociable met at the residence of Dr. W. J. Berry, and was attended by the largest crowd we have ever seen at an entertainment of this kind in this place. Each and everyone were cheerful, and pleasure seemed to be their intention, which we believe was experienced by every one. Four large rooms were filled to overflowing. Dancing was the most popular sport indulged in by the young people, while singing, playing and numerous other pleasures were the forte of the older ones. After dancing awhile, all were asked to refreshments, which consisted of everything nice in the land, and to name them would be too tedious a task, so we will pass them by saying the taste of the most fastidious were more than satisfied. Miss Mattie, the accomplished daughter of the Dr., had a warm reception for everybody, and her hearty and winsome ways have won the affections of all who know her. To the Dr. and his most excellent lady, all unite in returning their most sincere thanks for the delightful pleasure afforded them by their kindness.

The Hartford HERALD is jubilant over the County Court granting license to L. J. Lyon to sell whisky by the drink. He says, "It is good on our part, for we anticipate some startling locals on the strength of it."

Look out, friend, that your pleasure is based upon the prospective "locals" alone. How about the possible, probable or even certain drinks in this connection? Have you any interest in them?—Bowling Green Pantograph.

Yes, we have an interest in them. It is customary for an editor to entertain a visiting editor liberally, and in the style most acceptable to the visitor, and having received information that Bro. Coombs, of the Pantograph, would be around soon, and knowing his "weakness," we are trying to get in with Mr. Lyon so as to get the drinks at wholesale prices. For if friend Coombs was to stay long, and we had to pay regular retail prices, the HERALD would "go up the spout," certain.

Scared out of His Wits. The most laughable incident of the season happened the other night. There was an old man going down the street—one who could not hear the best in the world. They boys were bursting topees, and one of them was flinging and making a charge on a crowd of boys. The old man was meeting the torpedo boy, when one of the largest size struck him in the forehead and burst. At the flash the old man thought he was shot, and fell. "Murder! murder! murder!" went ringing up the streets, and a great crowd went rushing to the yelling man's relief. They picked him up but could find nothing to be the matter, and the old fellow was scared so bad as to be unable to tell what had happened. After administering camphor, and rubbing pretty freely, he was restored enough to talk, and the first words he spoke was to ask for his horse, swearing that he would be murdered before morning if he stayed in town, and he left for home under whip. Some one has since explained to the old man that he was struck with a torpedo, and now he wonders why they were not used in time of war, for his firm belief is that they would have been as beneficial in scaring men to death as an eighty-pound howitzer.

To all Whom it may Concern My Dear Friends: I have been indulgent for four years—I ask you now to come forward and settle your accounts. I cannot supply medicines for the sick, furnish my family with the necessities of life, and pay my debts without money. Hoping you will answer my first and last call, I remain, Yours, T. J. PREPHER.

Notice. I offer my farm for sale, containing one hundred acres, on Caney creek in Ohio county, eighteen miles East of Hartford, one-half mile from Ferguson's station and White Run Post-office, on the L. & P. R. R. Seventy-five acres of bottom land in cultivation, under good fence, good dwelling house, large barn, and all other outbuildings necessary on a farm. There is a bank of coal within fifty yards of the house, where all the coal can be got necessary for the house at small cost. 948-4* M. Y. DAY.

Notice. After the 1st day of Jan. 1876 I will sell for cash, and on thirty days time only to those who pay me promptly at the expiration of said time. In no instance will I deviate from the above rule. Goods are now at bottom prices, and in order to keep my stock complete and my head out of the halter, I am compelled to abandon the long range mode of doing business.

An imperative duty, J. W. FORD.

Messrs. Wells & Williams have just received a nice assortment of toys, fireworks, fancy candies, &c., for Christmas. Also just received a splendid assortment of heavy groceries, embracing N. O. sugar and molasses of the new crop; all at reduced prices. Call and examine.

Marriage Licenses. The following is a list of the marriage licenses issued since our last report: Washington T. Brown and Miss Alvina Brown.

Edward Johnson and Miss Annie Bennett.

James T. Wedding and Miss George Ann Ernspiger.

W. T. Patterson and Miss Emma Igleheart.

J. W. Patterson and Miss Jemima A. W. Lindley.

Charles T. Baize and Susan Gordon.

Charles E. Maddox and Miss Mary C. Newman.

Real Estate Transfers. (Logged for record since our last issue.) Wm. H. Daugherty to James M. Butler, 100 acres on Indian Camp, \$500.

John B. Stevens to A. C. Ellis, 103 acres on No Creek, \$1200.

Little Isabelle, daughter of Hon. H. D. McHenry is very ill.

We are in receipt of the "Grape Granger's Guide," a treatise on grape culture, by J. B. Chapman. We have not had time to peruse it very closely, but from the thorough knowledge Mr. Chapman has of the culture of this delicious fruit, we know it is a valuable work.

Love laughs at lock-smiths, so does it at bad weather—especially the cold, chilly blasts of bleak old December.

So thought the young couple who have linked their fates together for better or for worse, and such were the views entertained by the Rev. W. W. Cook, as he bound the loving hearts of Mr. Addison Lanum and Miss Jennie Haynes together with the traditional silken cord, on last Tuesday evening.

The delicate operation was consummated in the parlor of the Hartford House, under the appreciative supervision of future subjects for the minister's services.

Wearied and hungry the Herald forced seated themselves, last night, to discuss the elegant and bountiful lunch supplied by Mrs. Vaughn of the Crow House.

This accomplished landlady recognizes the trials and vexations to which only a printer is subjected, and in her kindness of heart supplied the only remedy applicable to the disease—a lordly repast, and our sorrows and disappointments were lost in the pleasures of the feast.

Notes of Travel. A few days ago we were called to the metropolis on business, and deem a few items about our trip will not be amiss, so we will let our readers have them.

We boarded the L. & P. & S. W. train at Beaver Dam, and were soon on our way to the great city of Louisville. We arrived in the above named city about five o'clock p. m., and registered at Rufer's Hotel. This is one of the best hotels in the city, and has a world-wide reputation as the same.

The proprietors are the most social and obliging gentlemen we have ever met, and their kind attention shown us will ever be remembered with pleasure.

This popular hotel is situated on Fifth street, above Main, and we cheerfully recommend you to stop there when you visit Louisville.

The day after our arrival, we called on Mr. LaRue, the able and fearless editor of the spicy little Globe. The Globe is a popular paper in the city as well as in the country, and bids fair to become the leading journal of the State. Mr. LaRue is one of the most whole-souled fellows in the business, and we hope he may live long and reap great laurels which are justly due the Globe.

After visiting the Globe sanctum, we then called on some of the Main street merchants, who reported business stagnant. Business was daily improving, though, and all were in buoyant hopes of "a better time coming."

On Saturday morning we drove over to Taylorsville, the county seat of Spencer county, and stopped with Mr. Hoke, the proprietor of the "Spencer House." Mr. Hoke is certainly in the avocation intended for him.

We passed a very pleasant night, besides being entertained in a princely manner by both Mr. Hoke and his excellent lady. But before we departed from Taylorsville, we were in the Spencer Journal office. The Journal is one of Kentucky's liveliest newspapers, and speaks for its editor, Mr. W. T. Burton.

Now, by the way, we must not forget to mention Mrs. Bettie Hart, formerly of this place, but now of Louisville, whom we visited after returning to the city from Taylorsville. Mrs. Hart is keeping a first-class boarding house, on West Walnut street, and from the number of guests she entertains, goes clearly to prove to us that this is one of the most popular houses in the city.

On our way up we dined with Mr. Sam. Goodman, and returning, took dinner at Millwood, where we found Mr. H. K. Wells presiding over this famous hotel.

We have arrived safely at home, and are contenting ourselves by again "sticking" type, but feel greatly refreshed over our short absence from duty, and can only hope that we may some day have the pleasure of "doing it again."

THE PISTOL AGAIN.

A Terrible Tragedy—Two Men Almost Instantly Killed. (Ford's Southern Shield.)

A terrible tragedy occurred last Monday evening in this city, resulting in the killing of G. W. Murphy and a Mr. McAleer, a butcher, residing on Main street. For some time past there has been bad blood between Murphy and McAleer, caused by a misunderstanding in regard to a beef bill of about two dollars, that McAleer claimed and Murphy denied. Once or twice hard words have passed and

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And Eye Glasses are the best for telling sight. Cut and polished from the "Red China," they are perfectly transparent (will cut glass like a diamond). Being harder than the glass, they receive a finer polish and always retain it. One pair carefully suited to your eyes will last as long as five pairs of the best glass, besides preserving the sight almost unimpaired all that time. By our new system for testing the sight, we are enabled to suit any eye so accurately that no injurious effects will follow. We repair Spectacles and Eye Glasses, and insert Pebbles or the best Glass Lenses in old frames. Our Bi-Focal Spectacles are for old people who require spectacles to see far off as well as near by only, one pair being required. To persons who cannot call on us we send our new illustrated Price List which shows how to order. C. P. BARNES & BRO., Opticians, Main st., be. Sixth and Seventh (Louisville Hotel Block), Louisville, Ky.

blows were threatened, and on Monday morning they met on Fourth street, near Mrs. Phillips' school, where, after some angry words, McAleer assaulted Murphy, when Murphy struck him with a cane, and then drew a pistol.

The parties then separated, McAleer going almost immediately to a hardware store and purchasing a pistol. During the day both parties made threats of violence. In the evening, about 5 o'clock, as Murphy was going home, he met McAleer, near the spot where the difficulty occurred in the morning, and almost immediately upon meeting shots were heard, and Murphy was seen to stagger and fall, and McAleer walk up and shoot at him while down, and then turn and walk away about half a square, when he fell and expired almost instantly. Murphy was dead when reached by the parties who witnessed the shooting. It is not known who fired the first shot. Murphy received four shots out of five fired by McAleer—three in the body and one in the face—at least two of which were fatal. McAleer received but one shot, which penetrated his breast just below the left nipple, severing an artery. The pistol used by McAleer was a five shooter purchased the morning of the shooting. That used by Murphy was a large sized Derringer, with which his father was shot and killed nearly twenty years ago.

Both men were well known in the city and community—Murphy having lived in Davies county all his life, while McAleer has been engaged in different kinds of traffic in the city and county for the last three or four years. Murphy was considered a peaceable, quiet man. McAleer was an Irishman, about fifty years of age, and served in the British army during the Crimean war. Murphy was about forty-five years of age, was respectfully connected, and was, at one time, a man of considerable means, and stood high in the commercial circles of this county.

This difficulty did not originate from a card published against Murphy in the Shield, by McAleer, as has been stated, but was caused by McAleer chasing Murphy up the public street on the Sabbath day, while he was on his way for medicine for a sick child which died the same day, and by insolent language used by McAleer towards Murphy, on several occasions, on the public streets. After McAleer's disgraceful conduct on the occasion referred to, he was arrested by the city authorities and fined twenty dollars.

This he failed to pay, and was forced to work on the streets to work out his fine. This exasperated him to such an extent that he repeatedly threatened to kill Murphy. Murphy hearing of these threats prepared himself. He was waylaid and attacked by McAleer while on his way home to his supper, but fortunately lived long enough to send his antagonist to his long home.

We have very serious doubts as to Mr. Murphy's indebtedness to old McAleer. We have only his word for it, and if he would lie in regard to the indebtedness of one gentleman he would lie in regard to another. He stated that we were indebted to him, which was an infamous lie, and he might have done the same thing in the case of Murphy. He was a notoriously bad and dangerous man, and would stoop to anything to gain his point. He was of no earthly benefit to the community, and his sudden taking off was more of a blessing than otherwise. As an evidence of the standing of the two men in the community in which they lived, we will only cite to their funerals, both of which took place on the same day. Murphy's remains were escorted to Elmwood Cemetery by a large concourse of our best citizens, in carriages, buggies, and on horseback, while McAleer was conveyed to his last resting place in a spring wagon, accompanied by another of the same sort, which contained his wife and one or two more persons.

Murphy leaves a wife and two interesting children to mourn his untimely end.

The tobacco buyers in this place are not doing much in that line just now. They say that sellers are asking too much for the weed.

MCHENRY & HILL, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky. not ly.

F. P. MORGAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

(Office west of courthouse over Harkins & Hall's store.) Will practice in inferior and superior courts of this commonwealth. Special attention given to cases in bankruptcy. F. P. Morgan is also examiner, and will take depositions correctly—will be ready to oblige all parties at all times.

JOHN O'FLAHERTY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

Collections Promptly Attended to. Office on Market street, over Maney's tin shop. Jan 20 ly

JOHN B. FOGLE, W. W. SWEENEY, HARTFORD, KY. OWENSBORO, KY.

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Will practice their profession in Ohio and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office on Market street, near courthouse.

JOHN P. BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

and Real Estate Agent, HARTFORD, KENTUCKY.

Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. Will buy, sell, lease, or rent lands or mineral privileges on reasonable terms. Will write deeds, mortgages, leases, &c., and attend to listing and paying taxes on lands belonging to non-residents.

JOHN C. TOWNSEND, (Formerly County Judge,) ATTORNEY AT LAW, HARTFORD, KY.

Will practice in all the courts of Ohio county and the circuit courts of the 23 judicial district. The uncollected and prompt attention guaranteed.

E. D. WALKER, H. G. HUBBARD, WALKER & HUBBARD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS, HARTFORD, KENTUCKY. not ly

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN, HARTFORD, KY.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Hair and Tooth Brushes, Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles, Trusses and Shoulder Braces, Garden Seeds.

Fine Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Letter-papers, Pens, Ink, Ruler, Glass, Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. not ly